

Ya dig, ya dig, ya dig, ya dig (ayy)
Ya dig, ya dig, ya dig, ya dig (ayy)
Ya dig, ya dig, ya dig, ya dig (ayy)
Ya dig (Huh), ya dig (Huh), ya dig (Huh), ya dig (Huh) Ayy!
Ya dig (Huh), ya dig (Huh), ya dig (Huh), ya dig (Huh) Ayy!

Uh uh, I make it dig
Uh uh, up on that lean
Uh uh, I may get picked
That boy he attack on me, he tryna leave
I need a Patek (Huh)
That boy an addict
It's so dramatic
I gotta have it huh
I got all happy, yeah
I won a Patek (huh)
That boy he tragic
Plus he could rat, yeah
I got the money he talking on me I got money on top of the rich
I got the money it's racking on me and it's running on me like it's swinging

Uh-yeah! (Huh) He ain't bringing the gun
And my shotty he uh!
And my buddy he uh!
I be talking he uh!
And my buddy he uh!
I got forty he uh! Uh-yeah huh-huh-huh-uh, huh
I know how to get for the blow
I had a gun with a bow
I now had to get it form the stove (kk yea)
I had to get it from the blow
And I had buy some candy but I never sat for the most
Choppa new shawty see handy plus it gonna look like coke

Okay now go go go
I got that five for the low
Get that ride for the dope
Diamonds hot like a stove
She trynna slide on my nigga no, text, that's a no
And I be trynna take it slow
And I'm balling like D Rose (Oh like D Rose)
Uh yea watchu mean lil bro
Pull up and I'm running to the scene lil bro
Pull up and I'm running with the 'preme lil bro
Yea you got that Glock, with the beam lil bro!
(Buh) Watchu mean lil bro
Watchu mean lil bro
Pull up and I'm running to the scene lil bro
Pull up and I'm looking hella clean lil bro
(Huh, huh) I like it (huh) I like (huh) it
I like it (huh) I like it he like it (uh-uh-uh, uh)

Money is up (yeah)
Our beam I'm up (okaay)
Talking is up okay is up yea it's up okay
And he still with the fff
Up with the fff

Uh yea you could be running 'cause of me
We getting money like I mean
Nobody coming hasn't need
Nobody running 'cause of me